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She is not invisible



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Chapter 1 by Story Wars

The girl looks unremarkable. Bland face, typical black hair, brown eyes, average figure and height. She always blends in with the crowd, yet is always left out in activities.

She has friends, but they don't know her. She doesn't know them, either. They do not share secrets, don't talk about crushes over the phone.

Her grades? Above average. If anything, she'll get into a decent college and continue to be invisible for the rest of her life.

And she was content with being invisible. Happy, even.

Then a boy noticed her.

Chapter 2 by Daydreemurr



It's not right, it shouldn't be like this.

Why would he notice me?

I thought I'm the most invisible girl in this frigging universe, that no one else can be as transparent as me.

Then this guy shows up.

See more of Story Wars

It's freaking me out now. I

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No. They would act as if I doesn't exist. As if I'm a wall.

I to ask 'how's it goin'?

The boy is so close now. It makes me uncomfortable.

'What's your name?' He asks.

'Why are you here?' I ask back.

He combed his blonde hair uncomfortably. 'A-am I disturbing you? It's okay, I'm just curious what is a beauty's name.'

Beauty. He just called me a beauty.

'Don't call me that.' I say, frowning.

He grins. 'I'll call you that, if you don't tell me your name.'

I shake my head and smile. 'My name Elizabeth. Elizabeth Smith.'

Such a common name and a common face I have there.

Chapter 3 by sharon george



He then took my hand in his. Sparks flew up my arm.

Chapter 4 by Alexis Smith



"Please tell me you're not another one of these homophobic, racist assholes that corrode this godforsaken place."

I blinked. "Oh," I said. "You're gay." Of course, she thought to herself.

"Why is it that when I say something like that, people always focus on the homophobic part?" he said, mostly to himself it seemed. "I'm asexual, actually. I just don't like bigots."

I shuffled a little. "That's good." See more of Story Wars

"I haven't insulted you, have I?"

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"Oh no!" I said, looking up at him. "I...I mean, I try not to be bigoted!"

"Well then, my beauty," he said with a grin. "We should get along just fine."

Chapter 5 by ((N))



I was flattered by his words.

Nobody ever spoke to me like that!

Is it good? Is it bad? I don't know anymore!!!

"What is your name?" i asked him.

"Why would you ask that?" he replied bluntly. (Apparently, he was joking...)

"Really? Could you ask more stupid question than that? You're the one who went to a random girl and just asked for her name. I already gave you my private information! Now, spit it out!"

"Chris." he replied with a smile.

"Nice to meet you, Chris. Glad to know that you like to be joking around a lot."

"Thanks!"

Just as he said that, i received a message.

Chapter 6 by AFTR



I glanced down at my phone and saw that it was a message from Him, my face became void of any emotion and I quickly shoved my phone back into my pocket.

"Sorry about that," I said monotonously as Chris raised an eyebrow.

"Everything all right?" He asked, something no one had ever asked me.

"Uh, yeah," I mustered before plastering on a fake smile. "Everything is fine."

See more of Story Wars

"Well, my beautiful Elizabeth, what are you doing in this horrendous place?" Chris said, a playful smirk on his lips.

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